



1 of 6



AXELROD
NAHUEL PAN
LUCAS

DAWN OF
DC

HAWKGIRL



NAHUEL PAN
2023

13+
TEEN

SOARING INTO THE FUTURE!

TERRY MCGINNIS CONFRONTS GOTHAM'S BURIED SINS

BATMAN

BEYOND

NEO-GOTHIC

© & TM DC.

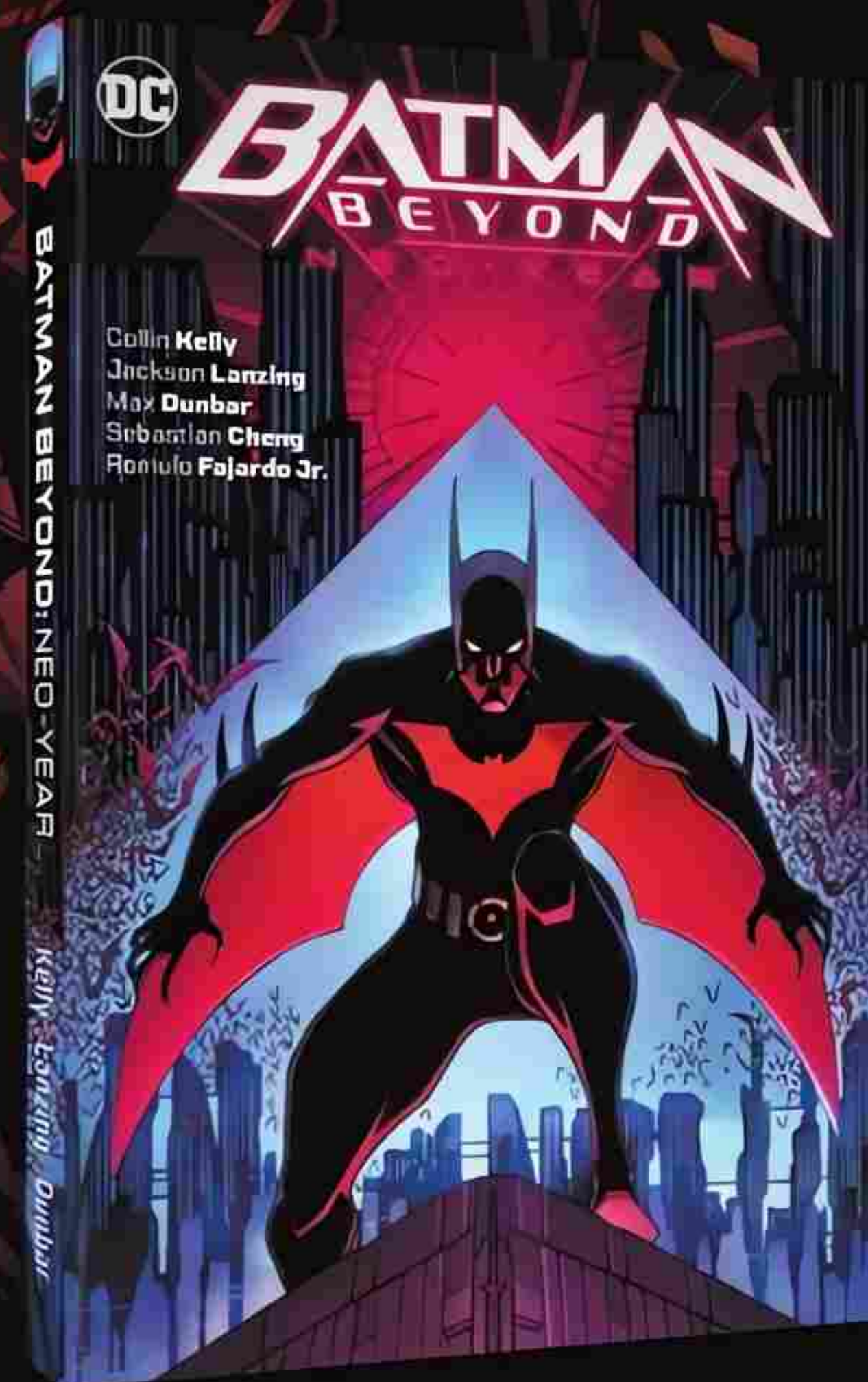
Written by
COLLIN KELLY
JACKSON LANZING

Art by
MAX DUNBAR

6 issues • July



Also available:
Batman Beyond: Neo-Year



Metropolis.
Yesterday.

Once upon
a time, there
was a fox.

She was, as so many
women and foxes
are, much cleverer
than those around
her. More than that,
she had no qualms
letting others know.

And, as is so often
the way with women
and foxes, she was
punished for it.

The world that had
seemed an unending
paradise to the fox
attempted to bring
her to heel.

She was placed in shackles
made of living briars and
thorns, plants whose
ever-searching tendrils
wound around her legs
and bit into her stomach.

The prison would steal
her laughter. The roots
would bind her dance.

The pain would
make her modest
and pliable and
acceptable.

OW!
WATCH
IT, YOU
@#!

Instead, the fox
uprooted the briars
that held her fast,
and left for another
world entirely.

"I will start over," the fox
said. "I will begin anew."

MAY I
OFFER YOU
A HAND...

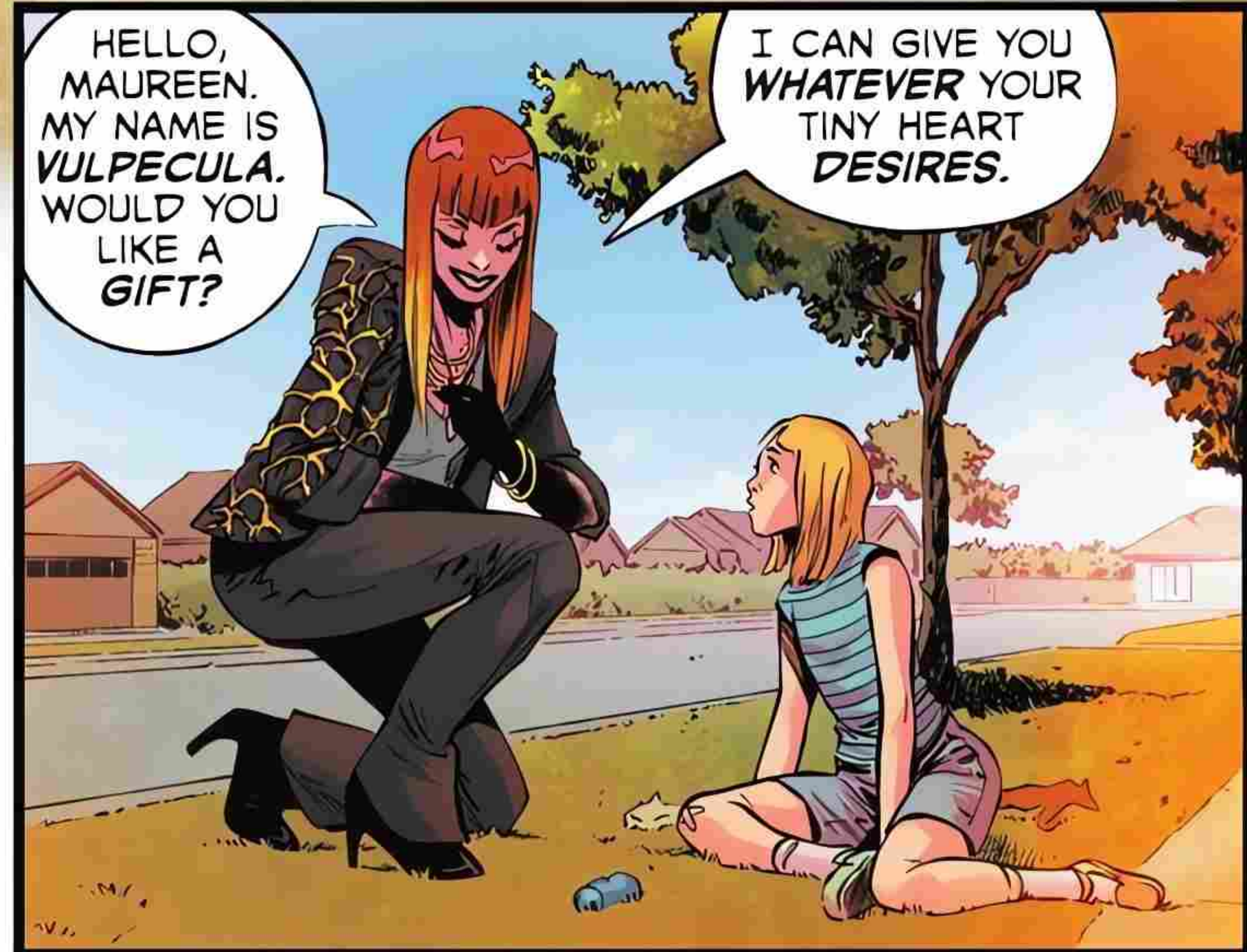
...MAUREEN?

She has come to regret that decision.



Nostalgia was correct. The weather always *is* better in the past.

Gardnertown.
Fifty years ago.



HELLO, MAUREEN. MY NAME IS **VULPECULA**. WOULD YOU LIKE A **GIFT**?

I CAN GIVE YOU **WHATEVER** YOUR TINY HEART **DESIRES**.



ALL THAT I ASK IN RETURN IS THAT YOU WEAR THIS NECKLACE, **NEVER** TAKE IT OFF, AND YOU GIVE ME WHAT I WANT WHEN WE MEET AGAIN.

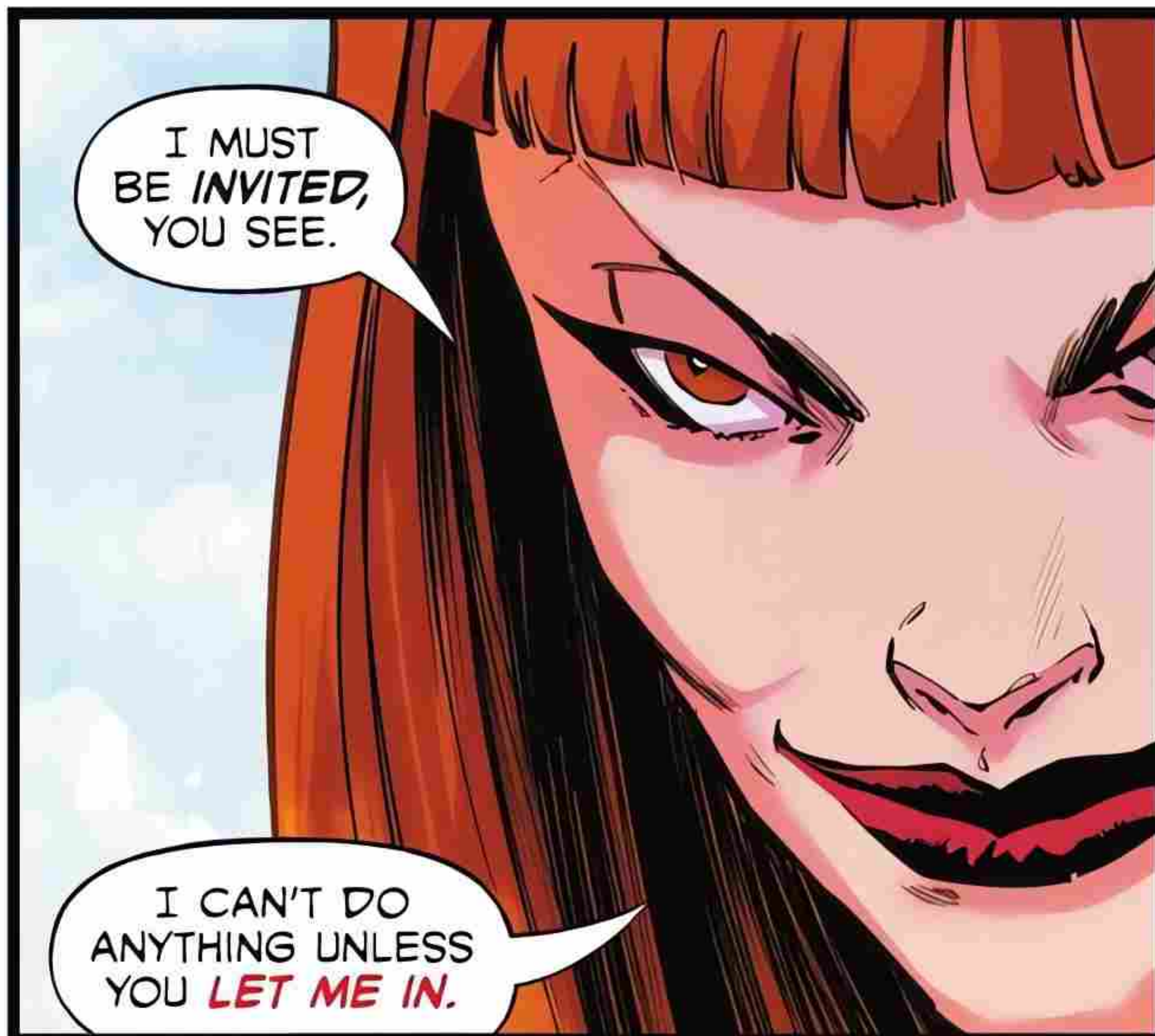
WHAT DO YOU SAY, MY LITTLE **STAR OF THE SEA**?

SOUND **FAIR**?



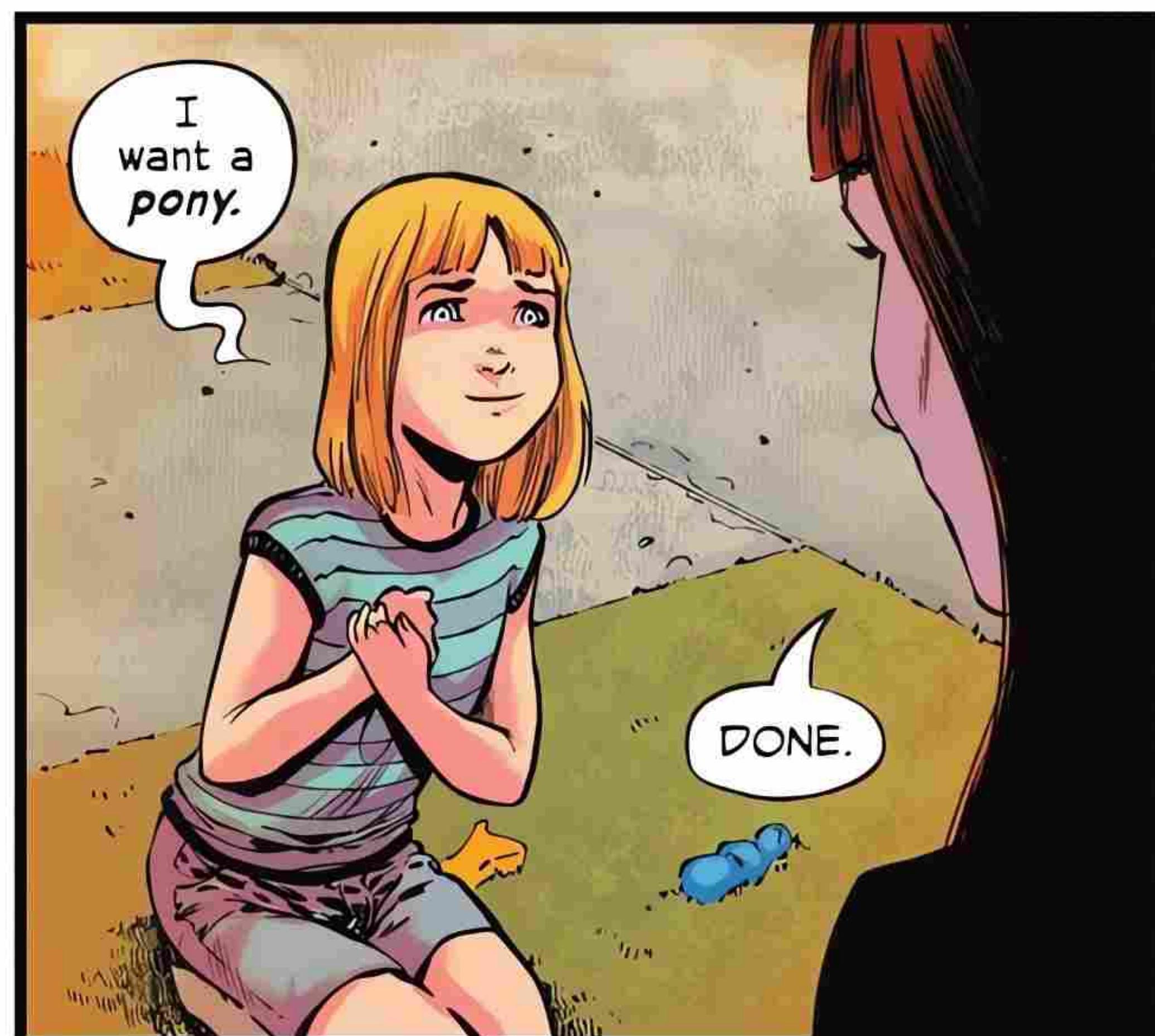
You'll give me *whatever* I want?

I WILL. YOU ONLY NEED TO **ASK**.



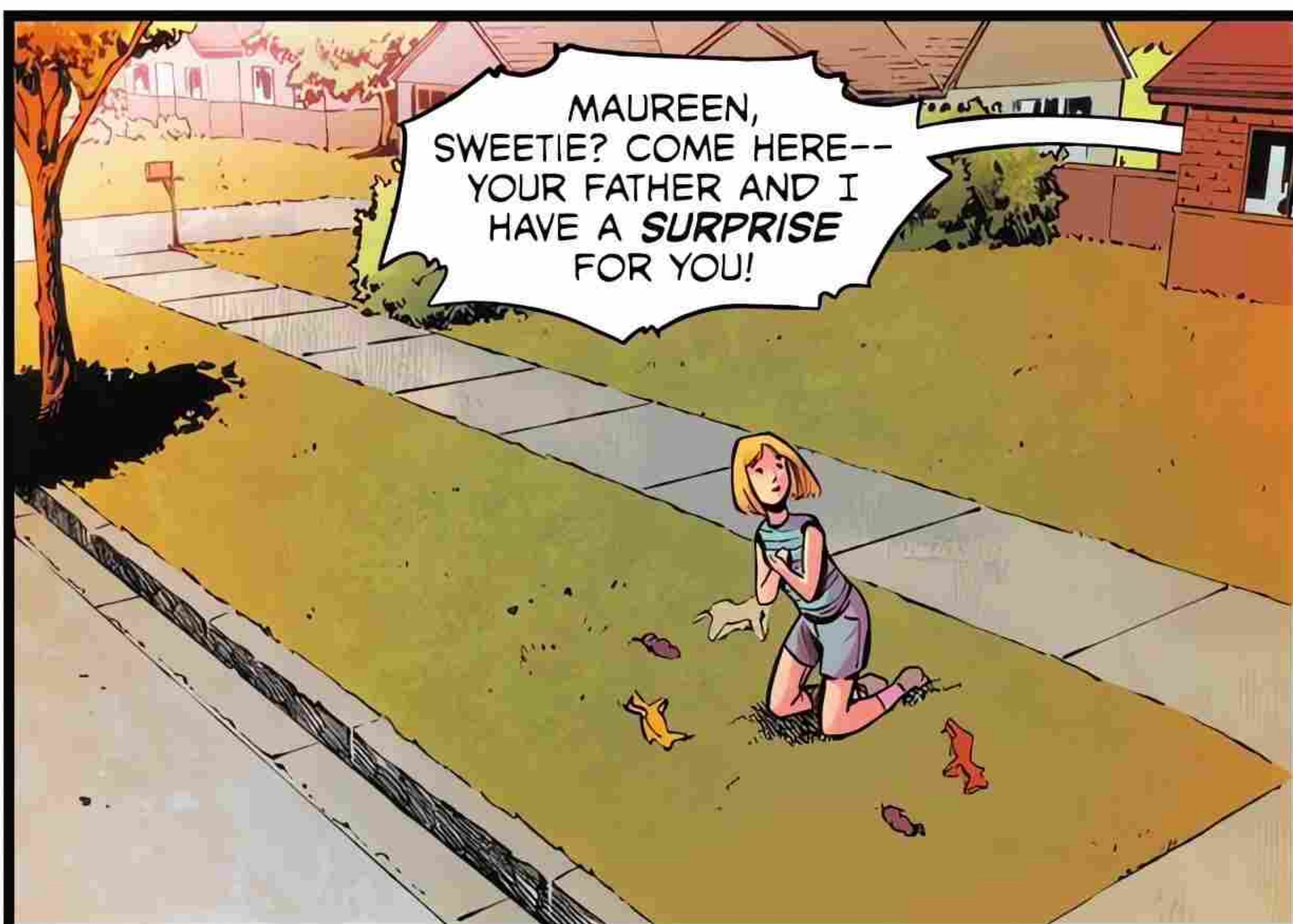
I MUST BE **INVITED**, YOU SEE.

I CAN'T DO ANYTHING UNLESS YOU **LET ME IN**.



I want a **pony**.

DONE.



MAUREEN, SWEETIE? COME HERE-- YOUR FATHER AND I HAVE A **SURPRISE** FOR YOU!

Yesterday.
Again.

Once upon a time,
there was a woman
who made a bargain.

Most worlds run on bargains,
on trades, on this for that.
And Maureen thought she'd
gotten the better end. She has
everything she's ever wanted.

Maureen knows she should
head back to the stable--
she should have done so the
moment the rain began.

She's just so *happy*.
The happiest she's
ever been.



Maureen would tell
you she's lived a
charmed life. That she
lives in a fairy tale.

But Maureen should know that
in fairy tales and old legends,
deals made are ironclad.

Promises are
inescapable.

And someone will
always remember
what is owed.





Once upon a time, there was a hawk.

(She's had better days.)

WHAT IS GOING ON?!

WE ARE THE HELIOANS!

WE WILL BURN YOUR PLANET TO CINDERS!

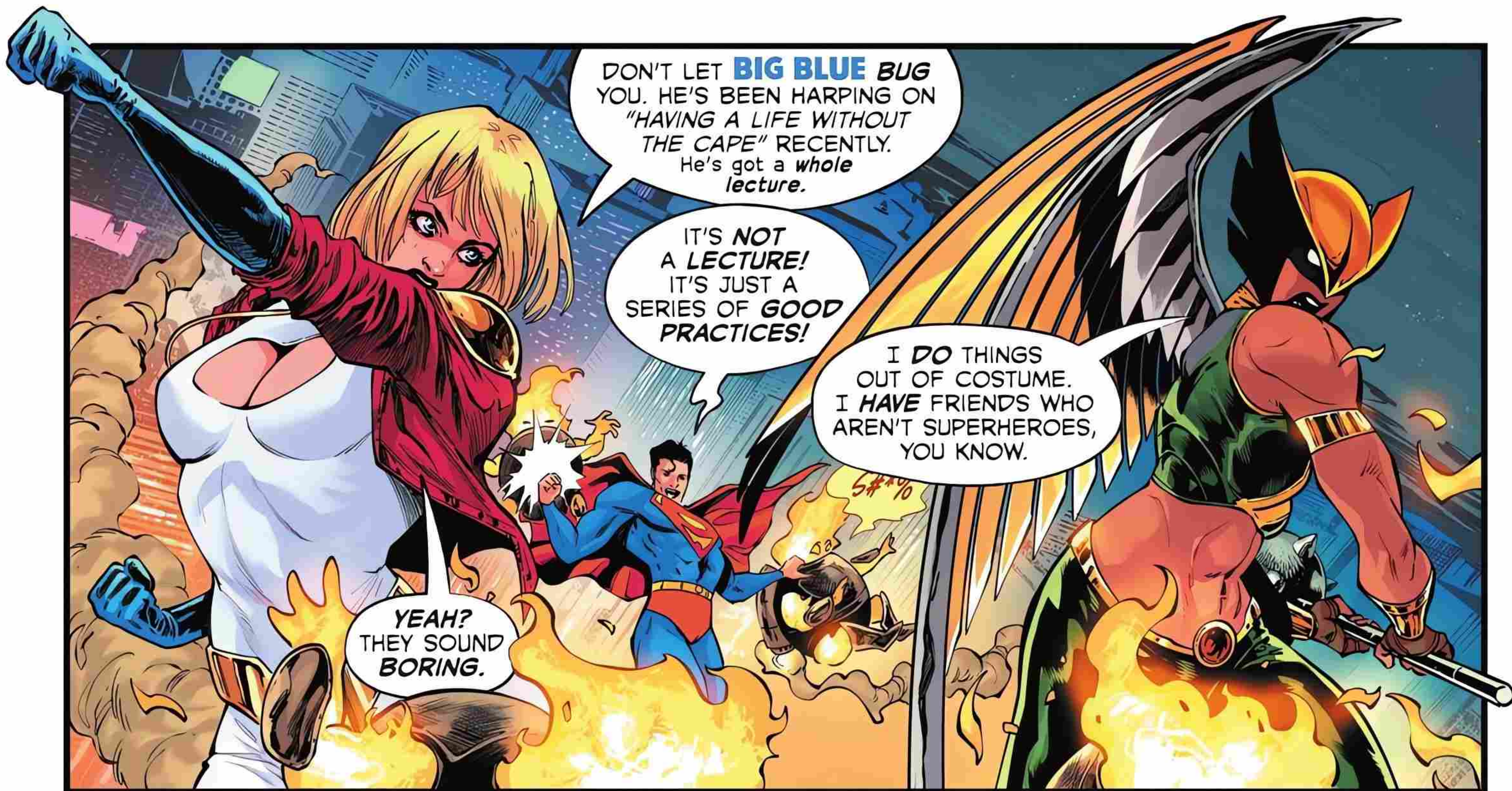
Once upon a time...

WRITTEN BY Jadzia Axelrod	DRAWN BY Amancay Nahuelpan	COLORS BY Adriano Lucas	LETTERED BY Hassan Otsmane-Elhaou	EDITED BY Dave Wielgosz and Kristy Quinn
COVER BY Nahuelpan & Lucas	VARIANT COVERS BY Derrick Chew and Otto Schmidt	1:25 VARIANT COVER BY Brad Walker & Brad Anderson	1:50 VARIANT COVER BY Mateus Manhanini	

SUPERMAN created by Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster.
By special arrangement with the Jerry Siegel Family.









WINGS?!
WINGS!

WHERE
ARE MY
WINGS?

THEY'VE
RETRACTED!
AND I CAN'T

GET
THEM

OPEN!

NO ONE'S
COMING TO
SAVE ME.

THEY
THINK I
CAN SAVE
MYSELF.

JOKE'S ON
THEM.

LET THIS
BE THE **END**
OF IT, THEN.

No
more be
done.



DON'T WORRY,
HAWKGIRL! YOU'RE IN
GOOD HANDS WITH
Galaxy!

THAT'S ME,
BY THE WAY. I'M
GALAXY. I'M A KIND
OF A **SUPERHERO**,
TOO.

"KIND
OF"?

Once upon a time,
there was a girl
made of stars.

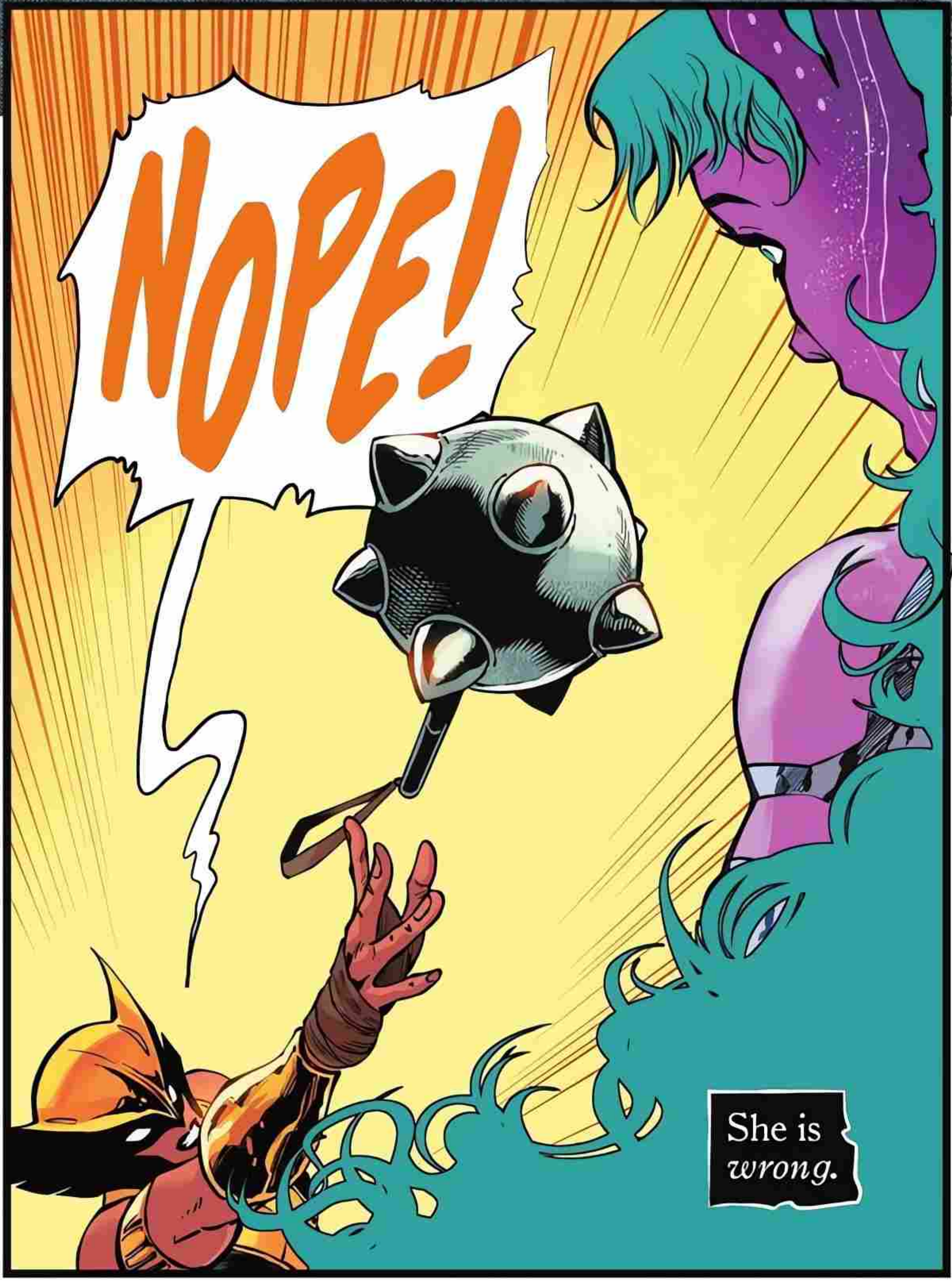


She thought she was
ready for all the world
had to offer.

WELL, I DON'T
WANT TO BRAG, BUT
I **DID** SAVE THE
WORLD.

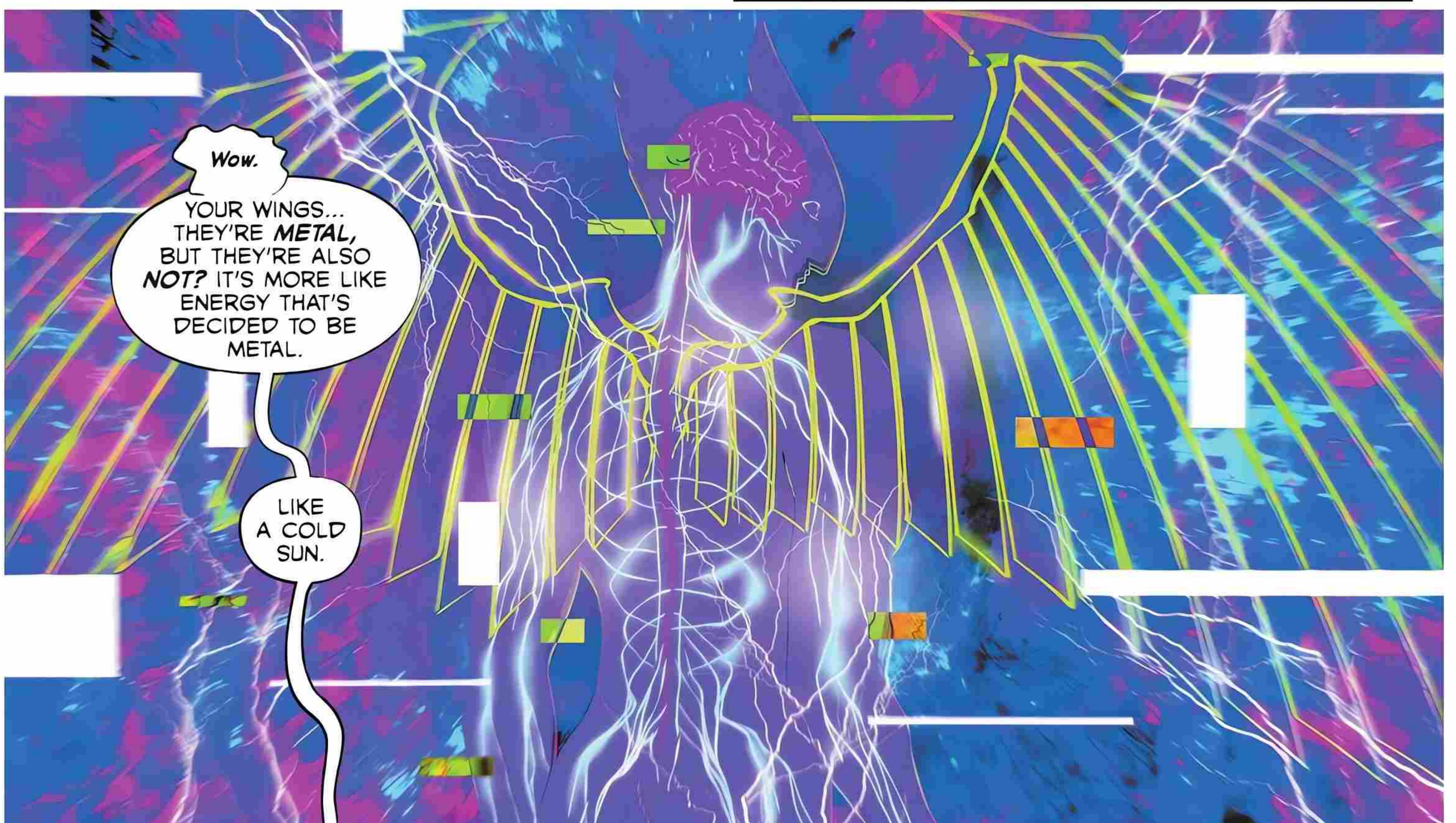
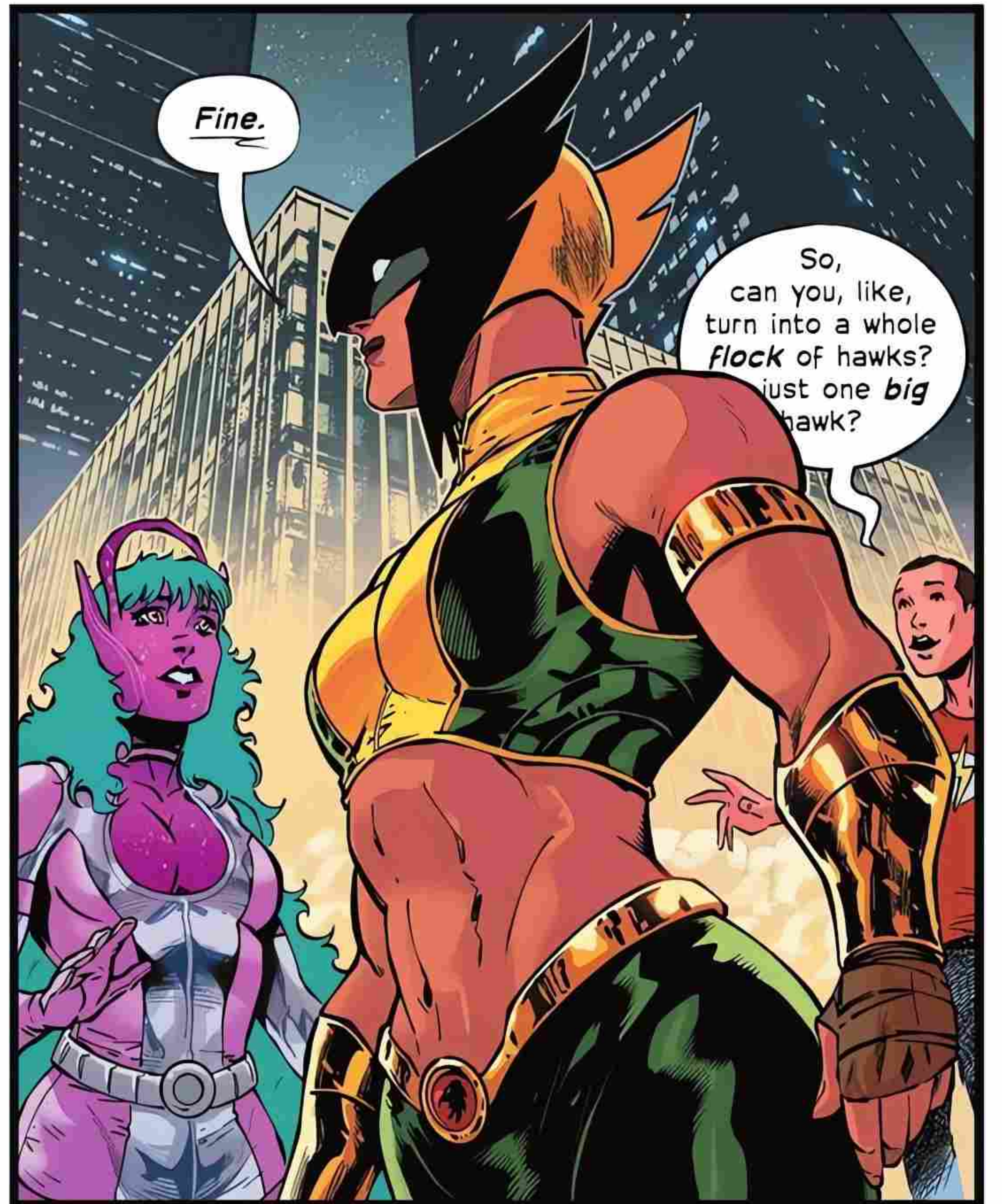
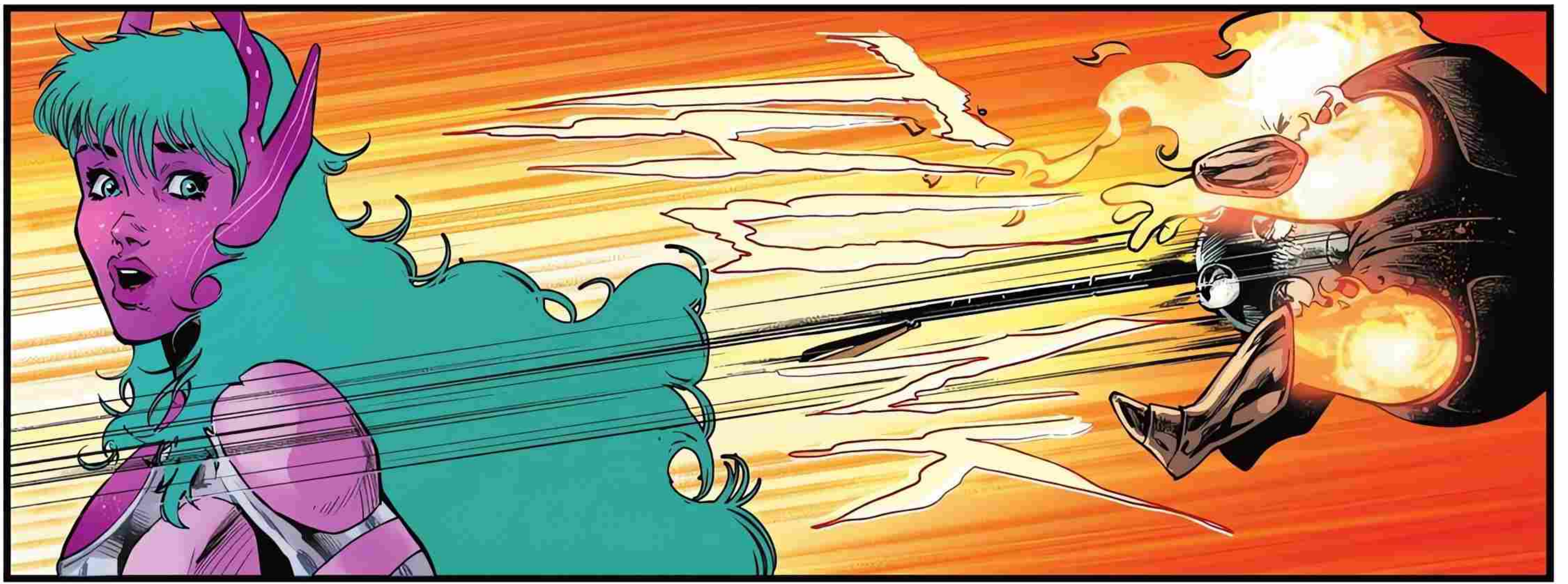
SURE.

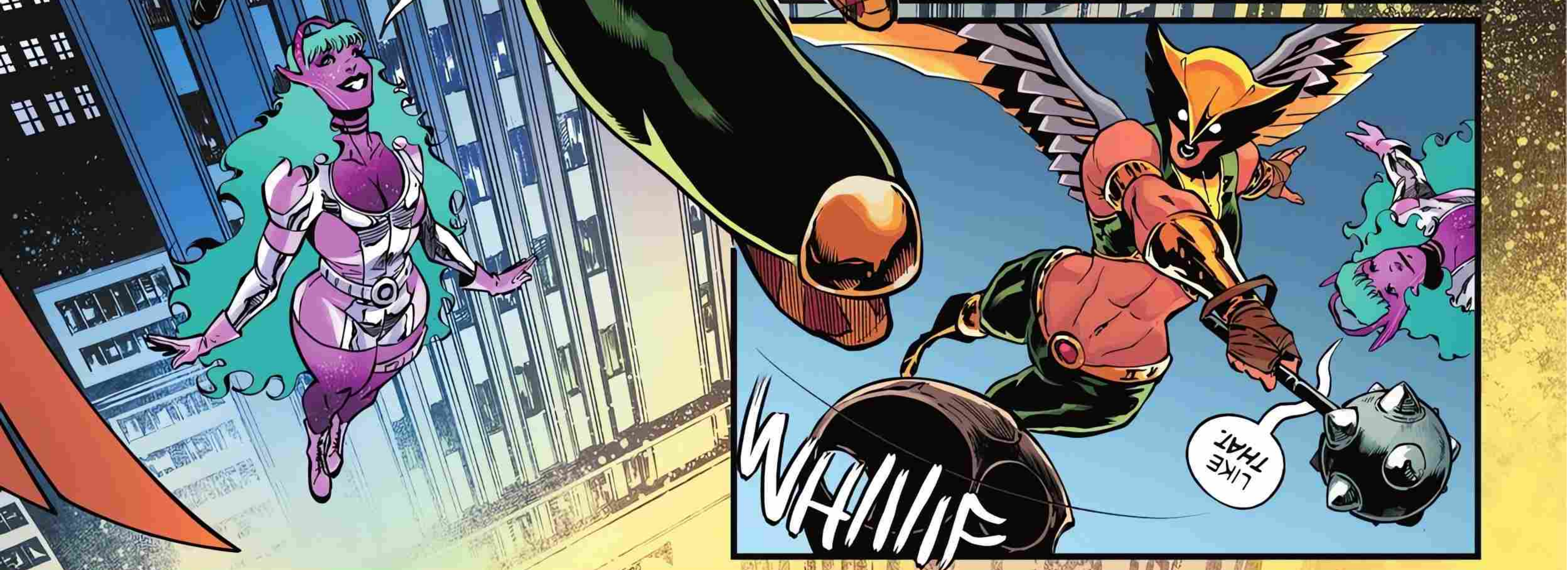
Soooo...
I GUESS YOU
OWE ME ONE,
SINCE I, *like*,
SAVED YOUR
LIFE AND ALL
THAT.



NOPE!

She is
wrong.







WHAT? NO,
NO, I DIDN'T
KILL THEM.
THEY'RE...
INERT.

I, umm...
I'M NOT
ENTIRELY...
Lemme check.
I'll just
check.

I'm sure
they're
fine.



**I WILL
DANCE IN YOUR
CINDERS!**



SEE?
FINE.



YOU DIDN'T **KNOW** IF YOU KILLED THEM
OR **NOT!** YOU CAN'T HAVE THAT SORT
OF RECKLESS DISREGARD FOR
PEOPLE'S LIVES!



**YOU WERE
HITTING THEM IN
THE FACE WITH
A **MORNING
STAR!****

EVERY SINGLE
CHOICE YOU MAKE
AFFECTS SOMEONE
ELSE! YOU HAVE TO
THINK ABOUT THAT!
YOU DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
DOING.

**LEAVE THIS
TO THE
PROFESSIONALS.**

I GUESS
I'LL JUST...uh...
SAFELY LOWER
THESE GUYS TO
THE GROUND,
THEN?



MAYBE SHE'S
RIGHT. MAYBE I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT I'M
DOING.

I THINK YOU
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE DOING.
YOU'RE NOT
AN AMATEUR.



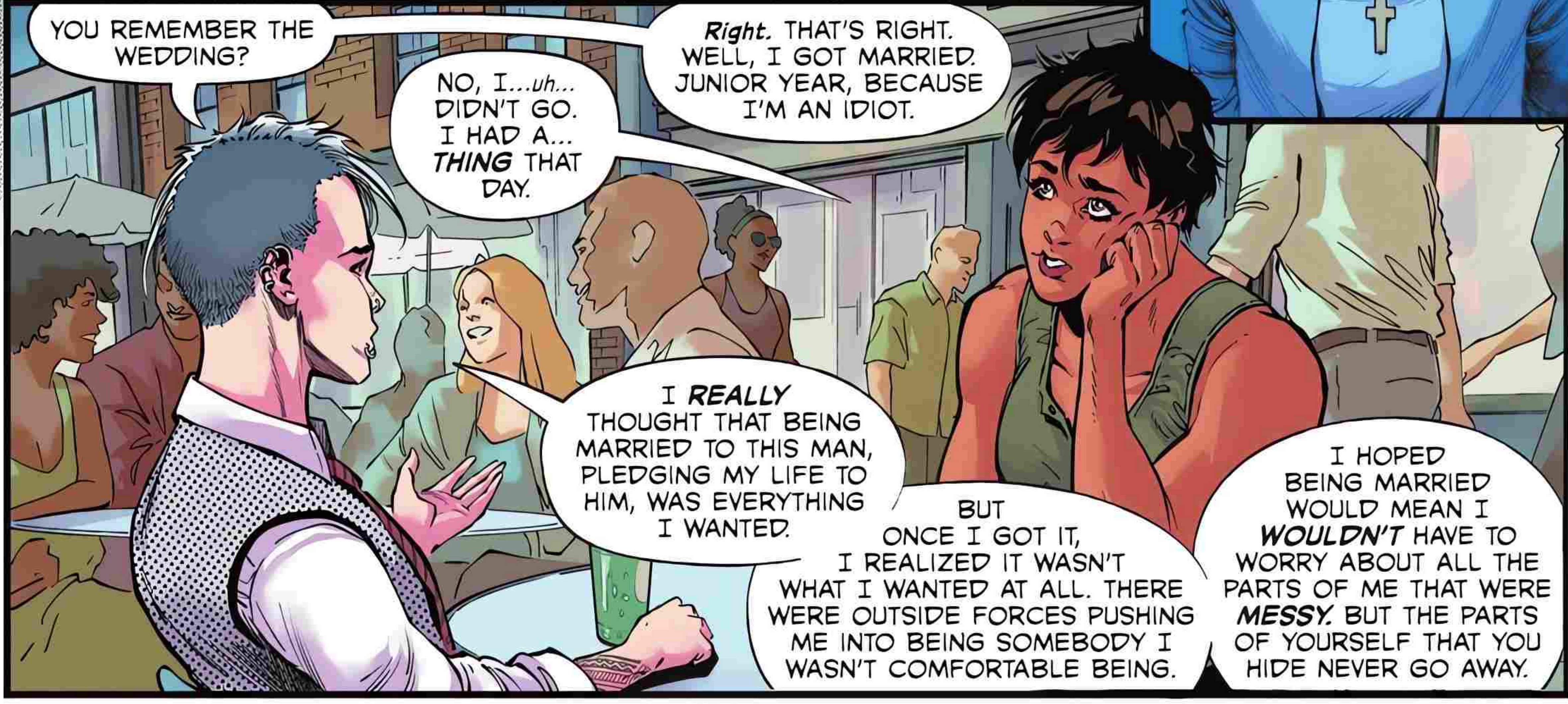
I'M A PROFESSIONAL.

A PROFESSIONAL WHAT?

TELL ME ABOUT YOUR **NEW LOOK**, ABILENE. I DIDN'T EVEN RECOGNIZE YOU WHEN I FIRST WALKED UP!

YEAH, I WAS A BIT OF A CHURCH MOUSE IN COLLEGE.

I would just feel a *lot* more comfortable if everyone **stopped looking at me forever.**



YOU REMEMBER THE WEDDING?

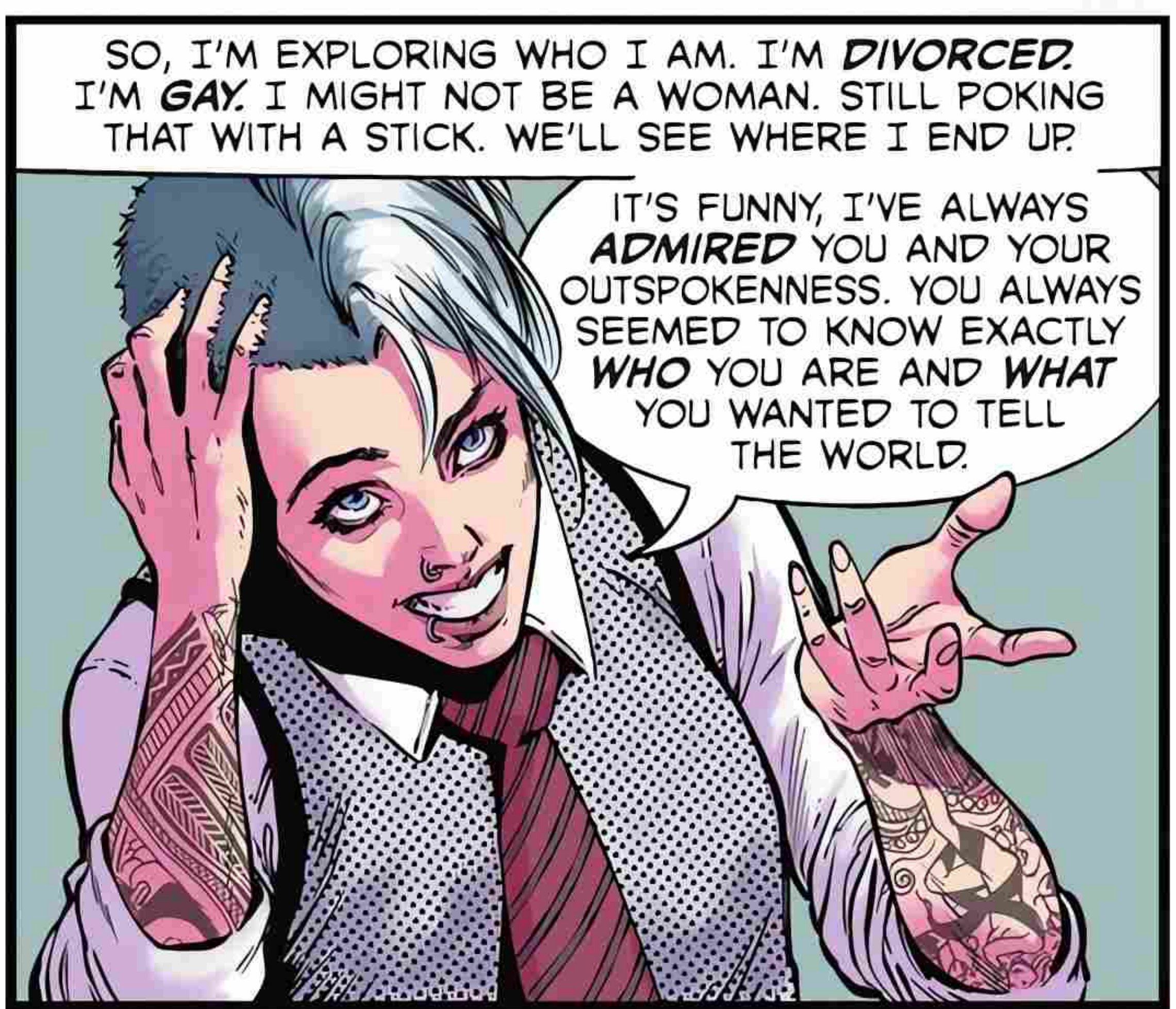
NO, I...uh... DIDN'T GO. I HAD A... **THING** THAT DAY.

Right. THAT'S RIGHT. WELL, I GOT MARRIED. JUNIOR YEAR, BECAUSE I'M AN IDIOT.

I **REALLY** THOUGHT THAT BEING MARRIED TO THIS MAN, PLEDGING MY LIFE TO HIM, WAS EVERYTHING I WANTED.

BUT ONCE I GOT IT, I REALIZED IT WASN'T WHAT I WANTED AT ALL. THERE WERE OUTSIDE FORCES PUSHING ME INTO BEING SOMEBODY I WASN'T COMFORTABLE BEING.

I HOPED BEING MARRIED WOULD MEAN I **WOULDN'T** HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ALL THE PARTS OF ME THAT WERE **MESSY**. BUT THE PARTS OF YOURSELF THAT YOU HIDE NEVER GO AWAY.



SO, I'M EXPLORING WHO I AM. I'M **DIVORCED**. I'M **GAY**. I MIGHT NOT BE A WOMAN. STILL POKING THAT WITH A STICK. WE'LL SEE WHERE I END UP.

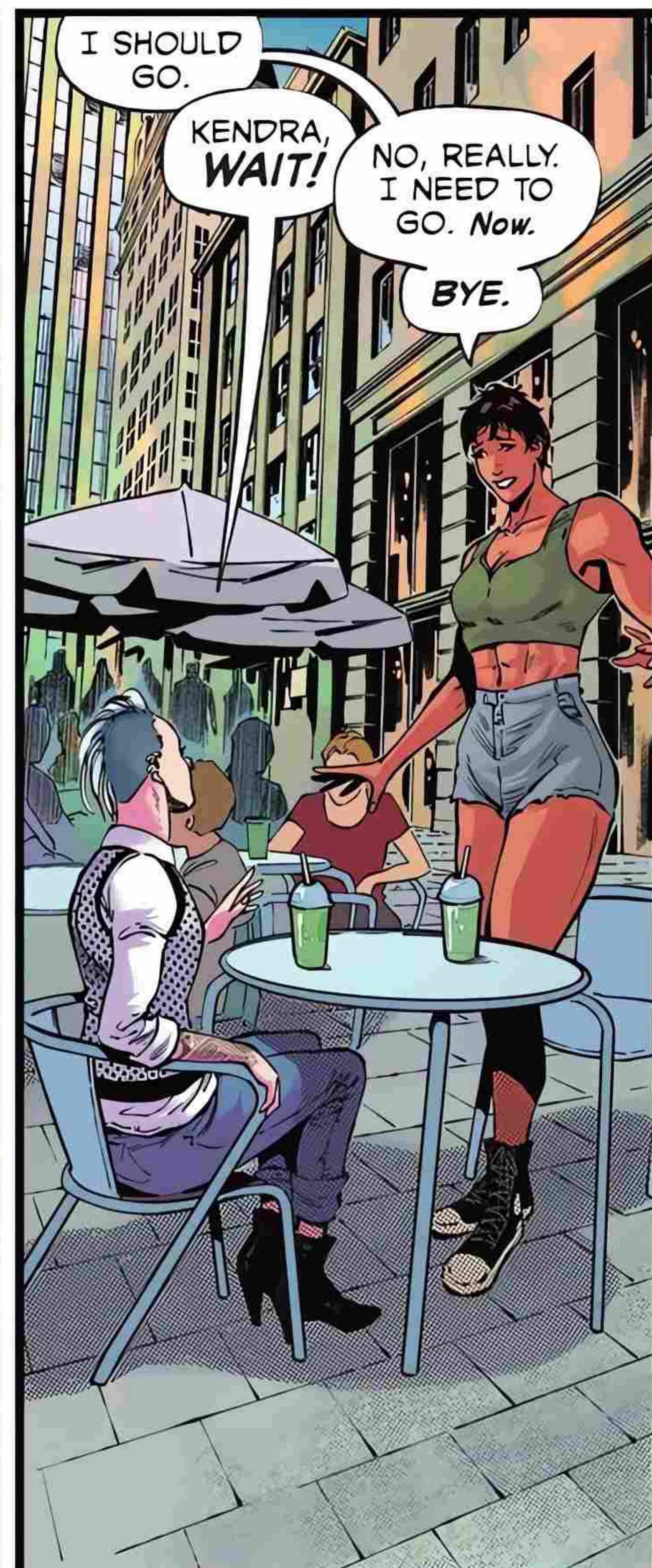
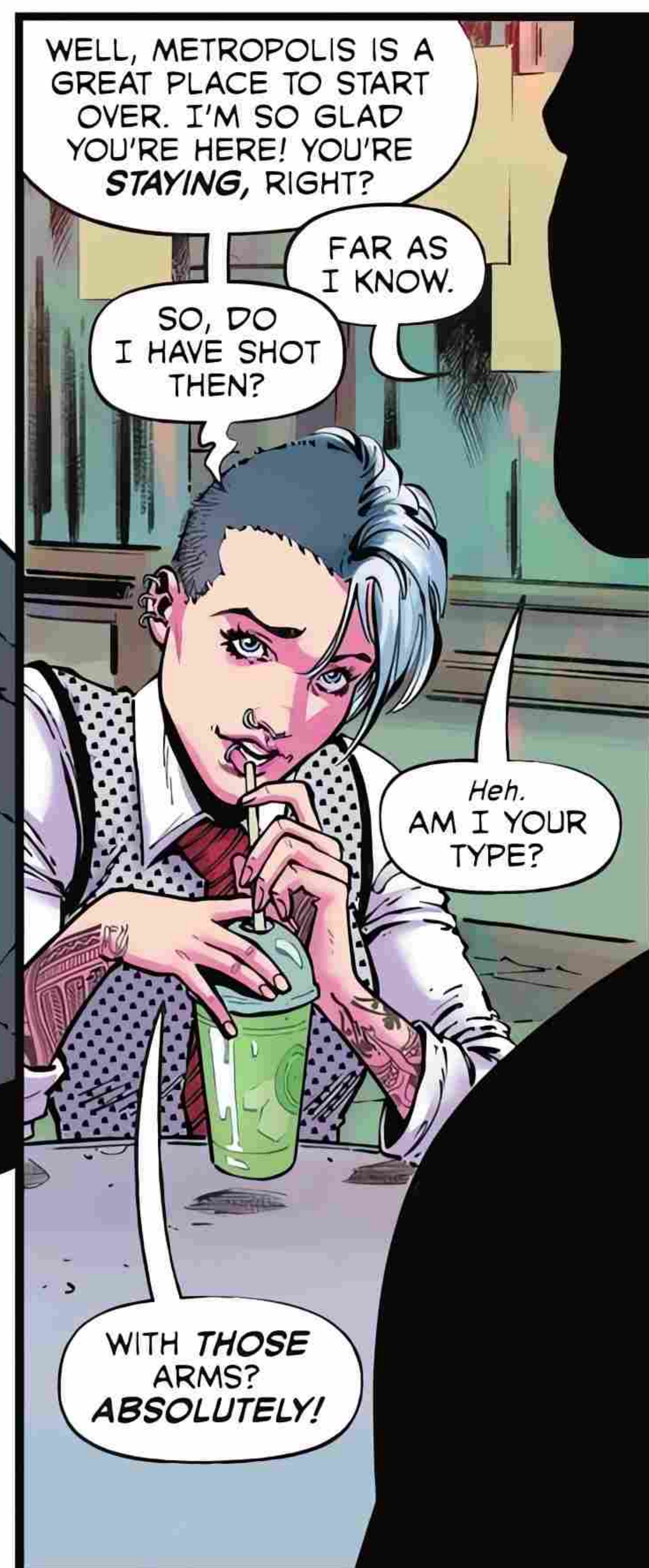
IT'S FUNNY, I'VE ALWAYS **ADMIR**ED YOU AND YOUR OUTSPOKENNESS. YOU ALWAYS SEEMED TO KNOW EXACTLY **WHO** YOU ARE AND **WHAT** YOU WANTED TO TELL THE WORLD.

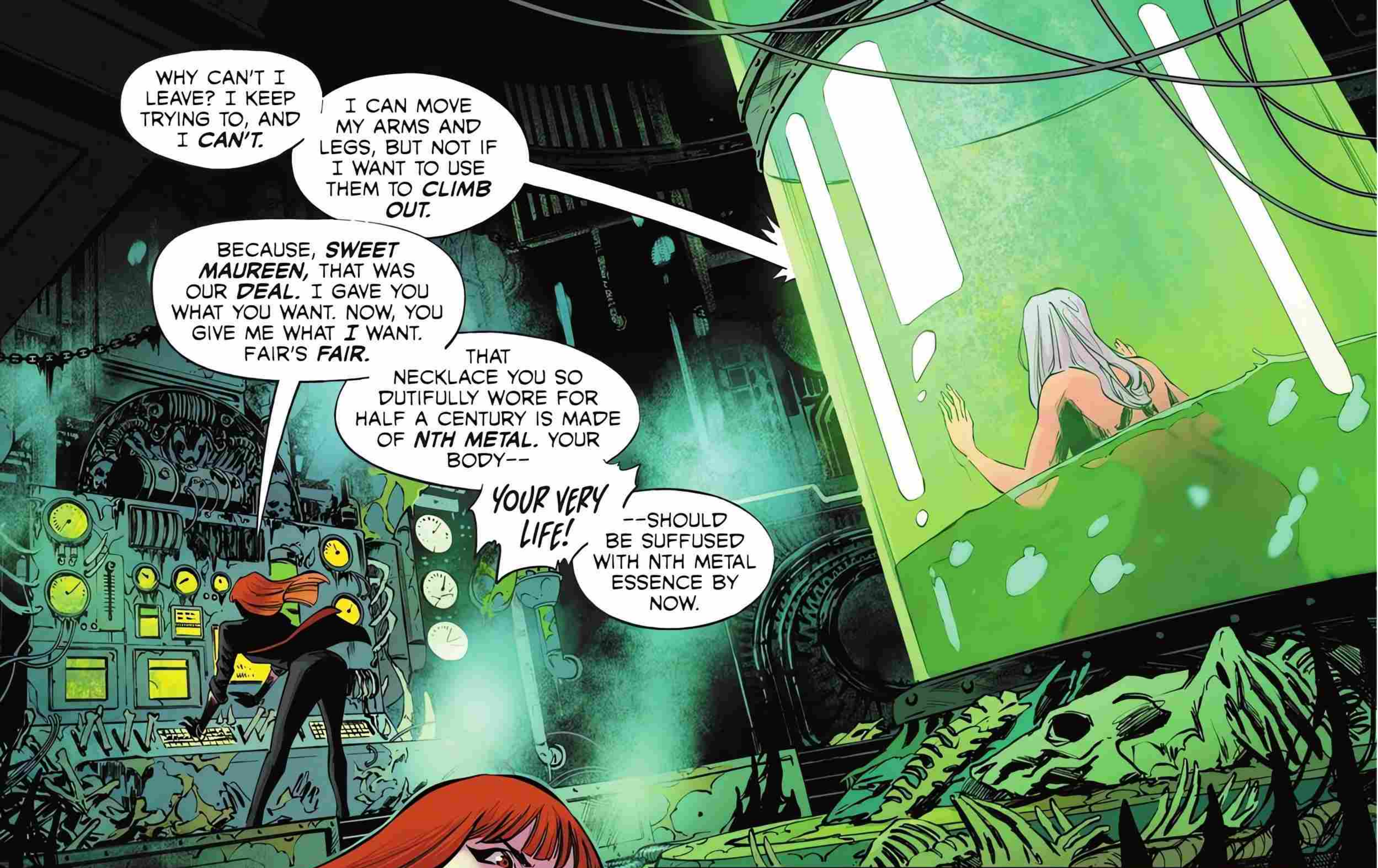


\$%#@ YOU, COPS!

BLACK LIVES MATTER

BLACK LIVES MATTER





WHY CAN'T I LEAVE? I KEEP TRYING TO, AND I **CAN'T**.

I CAN MOVE MY ARMS AND LEGS, BUT NOT IF I WANT TO USE THEM TO **CLIMB OUT**.

BECAUSE, **SWEET MAUREEN**, THAT WAS OUR **DEAL**. I GAVE YOU WHAT YOU WANT. NOW, YOU GIVE ME WHAT **I** WANT. FAIR'S **FAIR**.

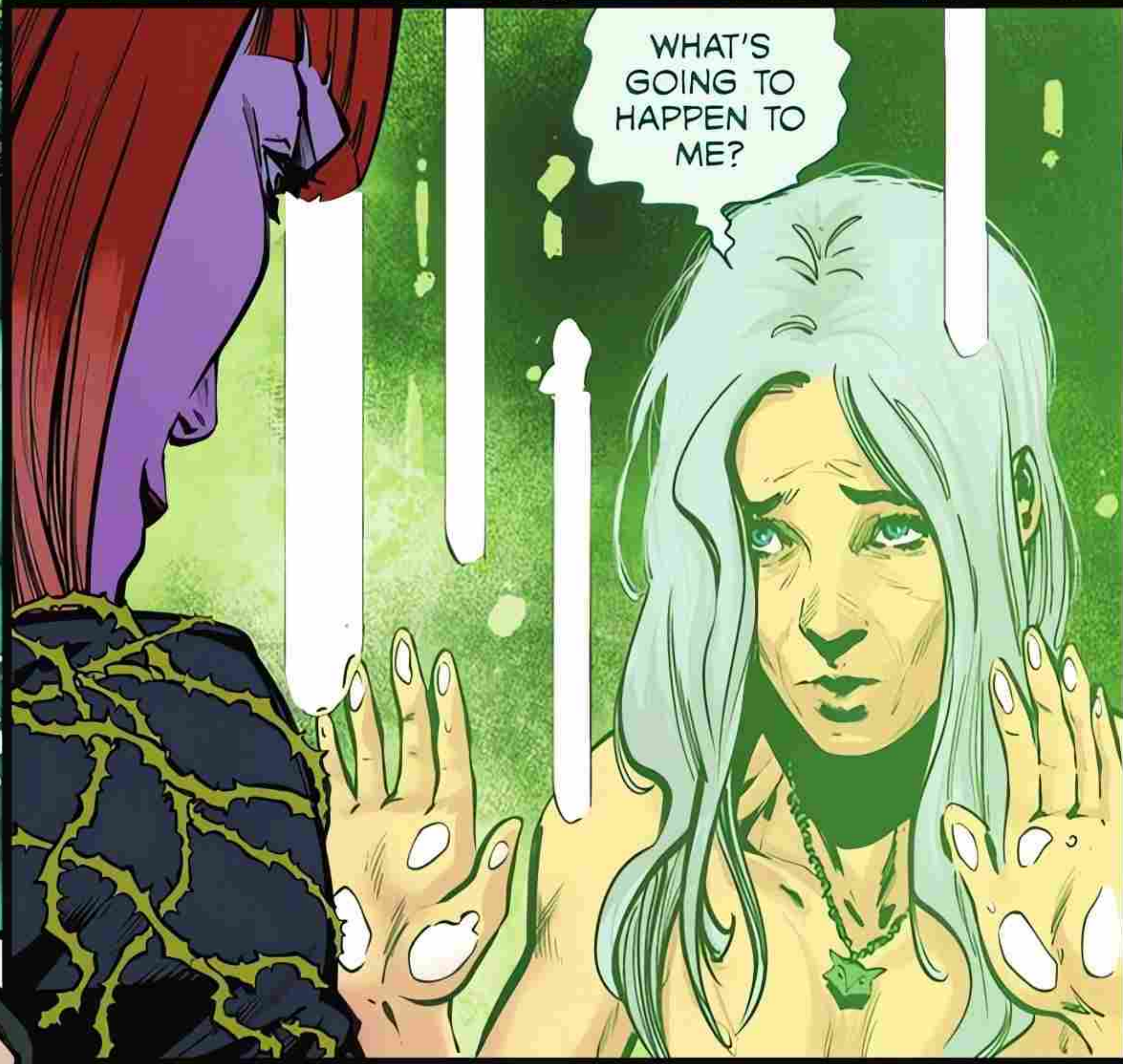
THAT NECKLACE YOU SO DUTIFULLY WORE FOR HALF A CENTURY IS MADE OF **NTH METAL**. YOUR BODY--

YOUR VERY LIFE!

--SHOULD BE SUFFUSED WITH NTH METAL ESSENCE BY NOW.



AND THAT LIFE IS **EXACTLY** WHAT THIS BEAUTIFUL MACHINE NEEDS TO FUNCTION.



WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME?



THIS IS MY **FIRST TIME** TRYING THIS, MAUREEN, SO I CAN'T SAY.

And honestly, **I don't very much care.**

THIS CHANNEL IS NOT FOR SOCIAL CALLS. ESPECIALLY NOW THAT THE JUSTICE LEAGUE HAS DISBANDED. I SHOULDN'T HAVE EVEN ANSWERED.

BUT YOU **DID**. BECAUSE YOU KNOW I ONLY GET IN TOUCH WHEN I HAVE A MYSTERY.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT A WOMAN NAMED **GALAXY**?

NOT MUCH.

FIVE FOOT ELEVEN INCHES TALL. TWENTY-TWO YEARS OLD. BORN ON THE PLANET CYANDII, CAME TO EARTH TWELVE YEARS AGO. SHE ADOPTED THE NAME "**TAYLOR BARZELAY**" WHILE LIVING IN THE SMALL TOWN OF OZMA GAP.

HAS THE ABILITY TO **PERCEIVE** AND **MANIPULATE** THE **ENERGIES** THAT SURROUND HER: **GRAVITY, LIGHT, HEAT**, ET CETERA. THIS ABILITY IS NOT UNCOMMON IN THE PEOPLE OF HER HOMEWORLD.

CURRENTLY LIVES ON THE TOP FLOOR OF A BUILDING AT 64 POLLACK STREET WITH HER GIRLFRIEND, KATHERINE SILVERBERG, IN METROPOLIS'S PRIMARILY ALIEN-POPULATED BOROUGH "A-TOWN."

EXTENSIVE.

SHE SAID SHE SAVED THE WORLD. IS THAT TRUE?

DO YOU REMEMBER THE VANE INCURSION?

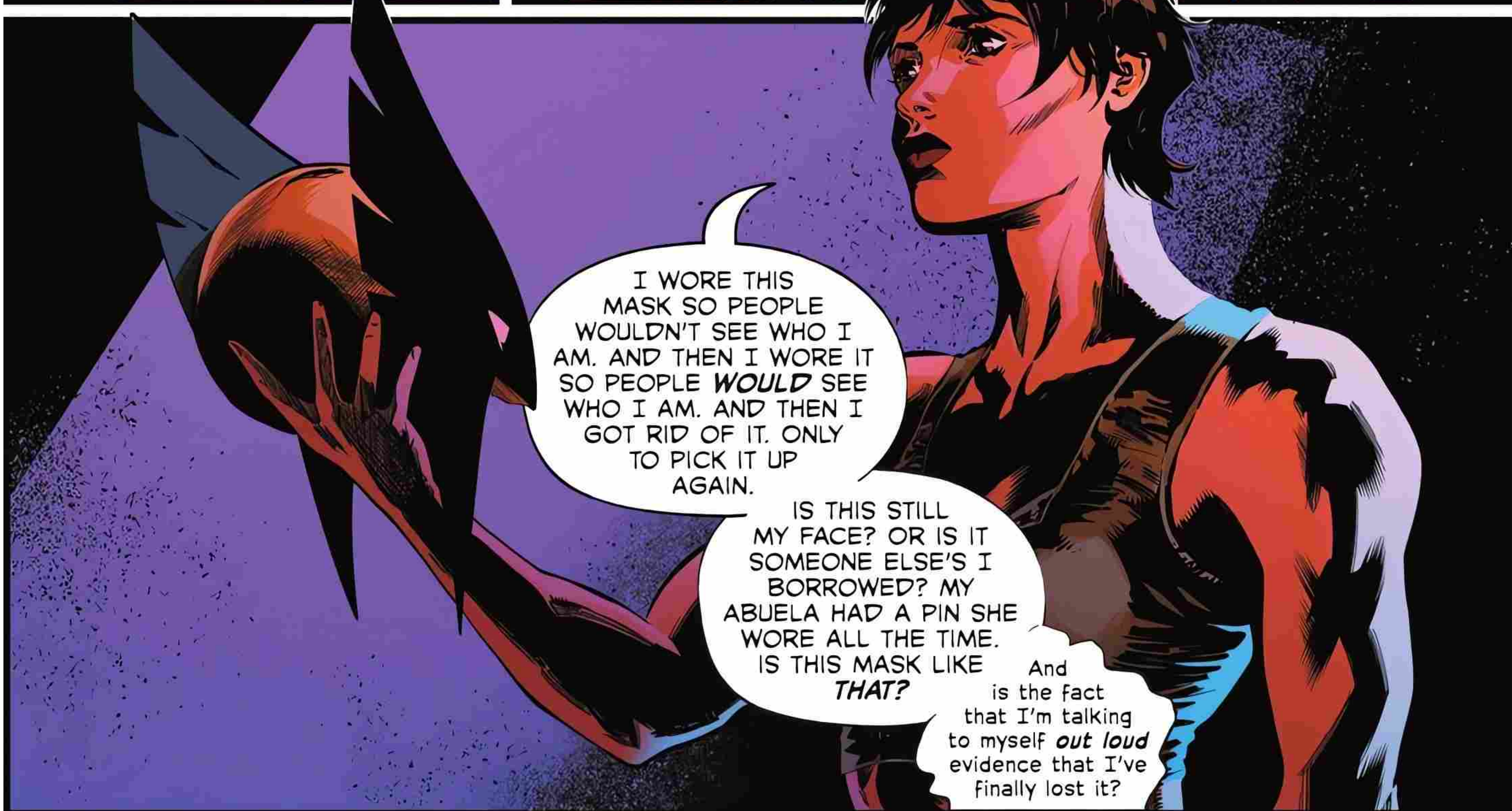
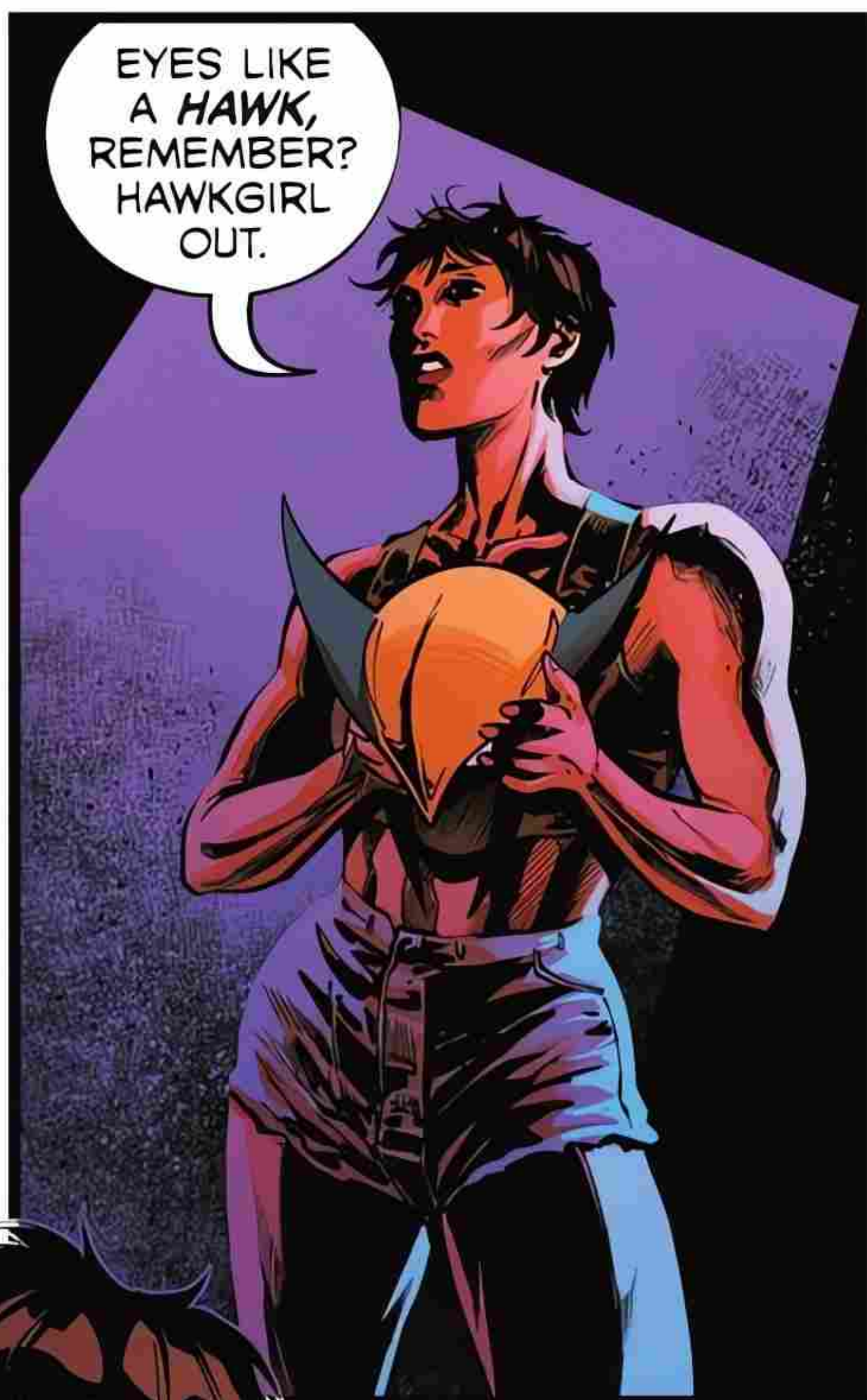
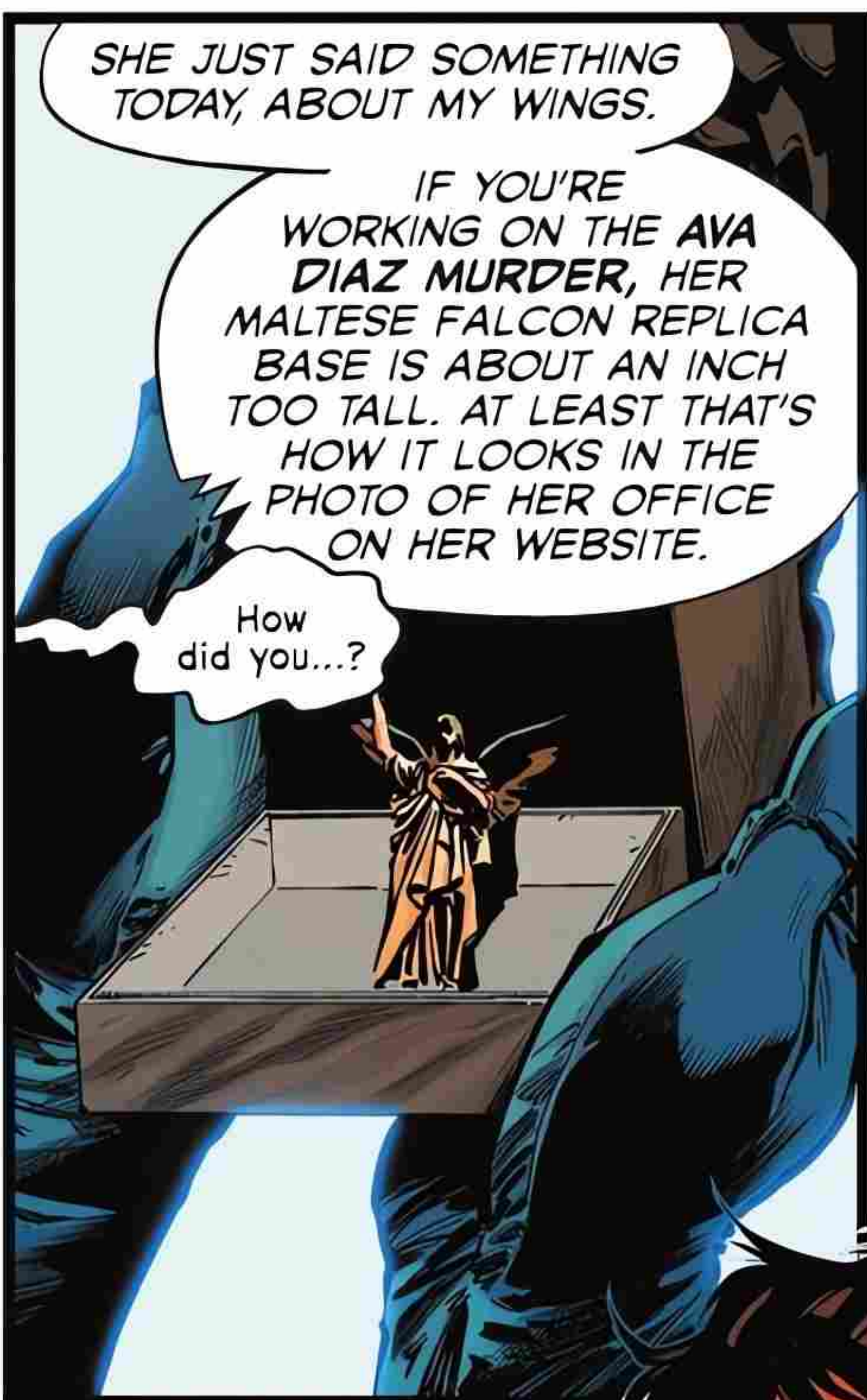
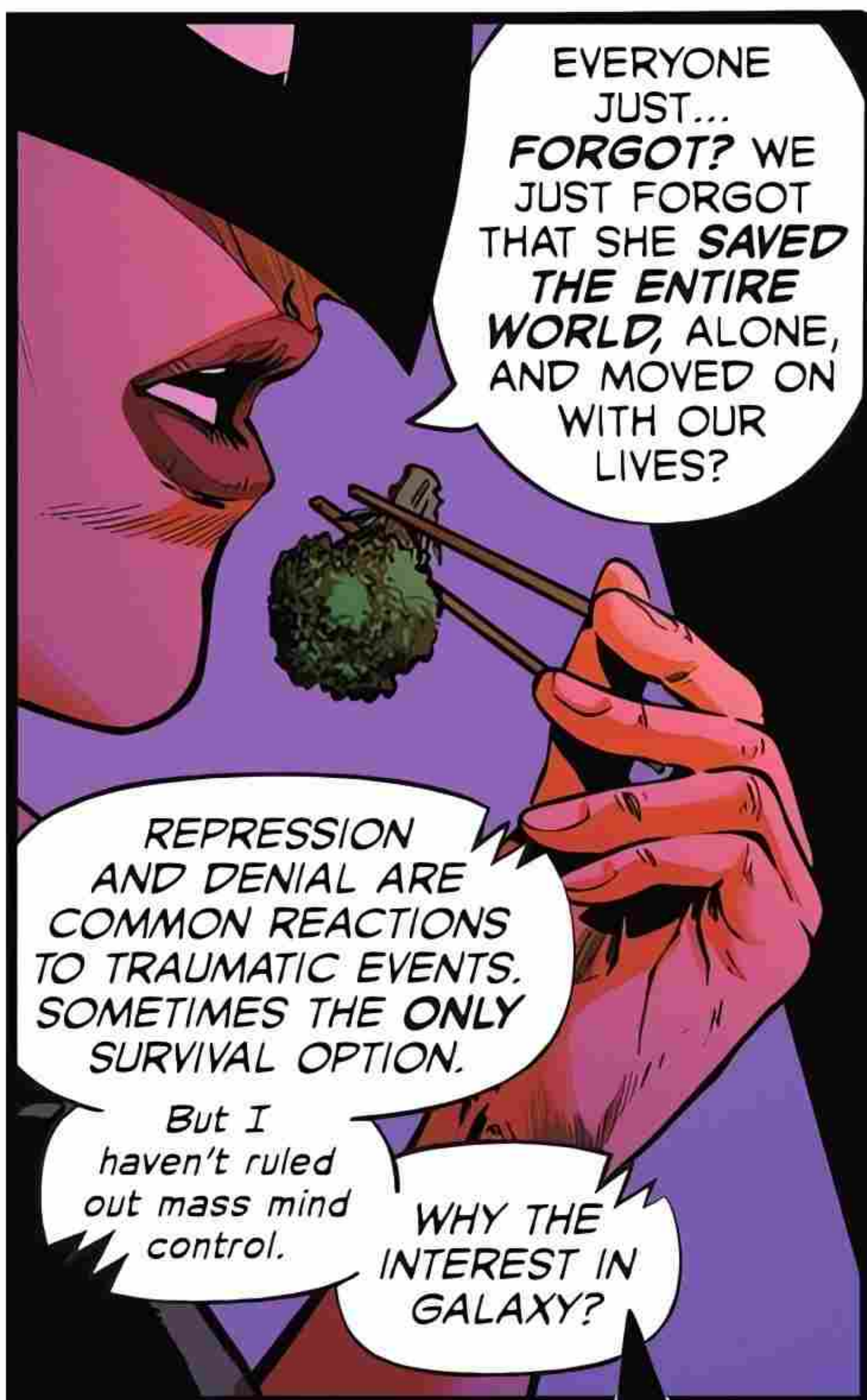
No...?

THERE IS EVIDENCE THAT A FLEET OF ALIEN SPACECRAFT OF THE TYPE USED BY THE VANE ENTERED EARTH ORBIT--

--WERE MET BY A FLYING TEENAGE GIRL MATCHING BARZELAY'S DESCRIPTION, AND THEN LEFT.

EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED IS UNCLER, BUT WHATEVER OCCURRED WAS SO TRAUMATIC ALMOST EVERY MIND IN THE ENTIRE WORLD HAS REPPRESSED IT.

THAT'S "NOT MUCH"? CHEESE AND CRACKERS, BATMAN. HOW'S YOUR FILE ON **ME**?



Once upon a time, there was a fox who had to start her life over.

It's difficult to make a new life in a new world. And she's tried. Oh, how she's tried. The years she's spent here have cut even deeper than the thorns that bound her fast.

**HABA
HABA!**

**YES!
YES! THAT'S IT!
IT'S WORKING!
FINALLY!**

**THE NTH
WORLD!**

IT'S
BEEN SO
LONG...

WHY ISN'T
THE PORTAL
GETTING
LARGER?!

NO, NO! NO!
DON'T CLOSE!
NOT WHEN I'M
SO NEAR!

But it's not easy to
go home again.

So many bridges burned.
So many doorways shut.
And the fox was once
again left out in the cold.

Other stories
would end here.

But not our fox,
oh no. Not *her*.

No...

Heh. I LIKE THIS NEW
LOOK FOR YOU,
MAUREEN.

She is
finished
trying to
start her life
over.

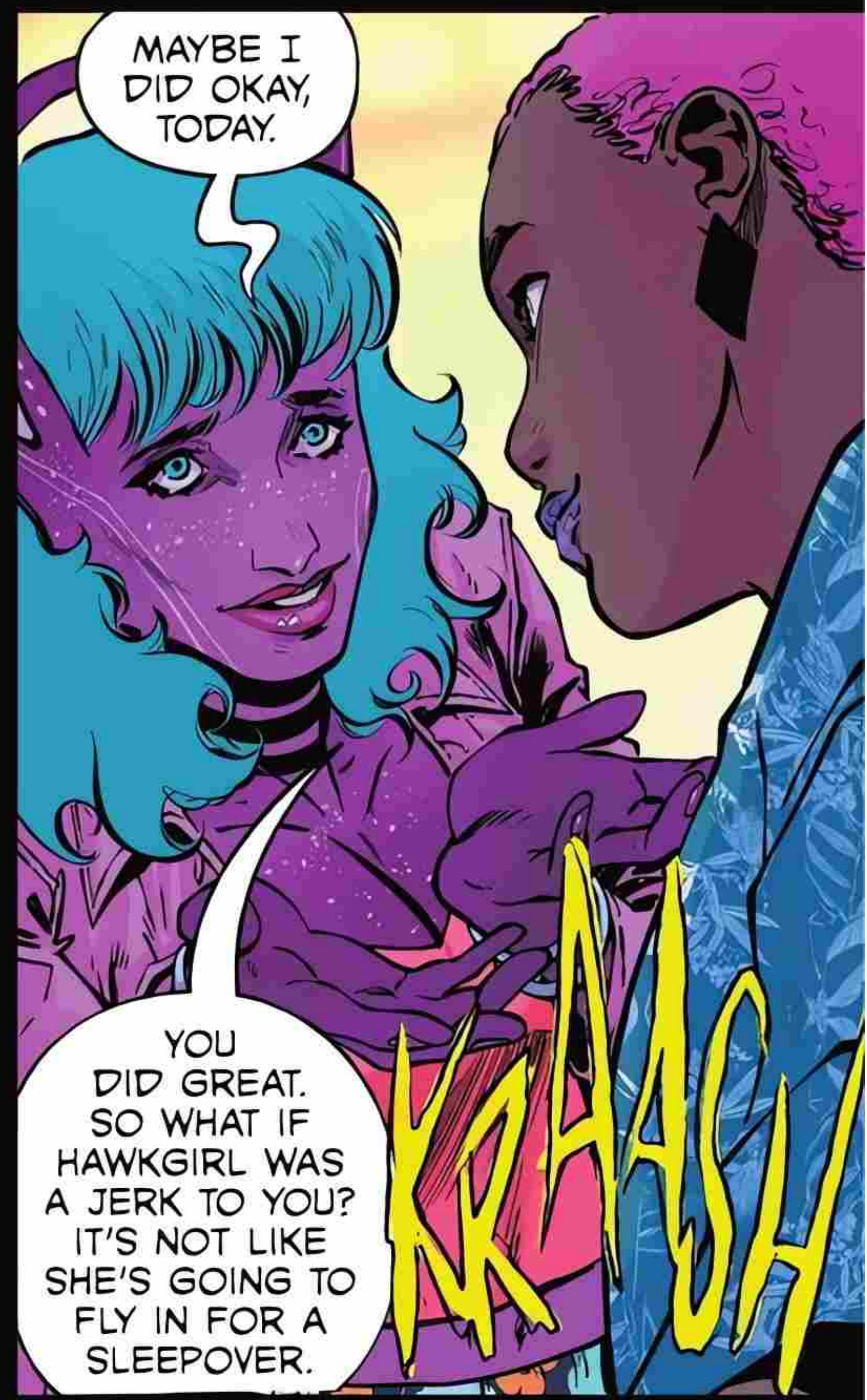
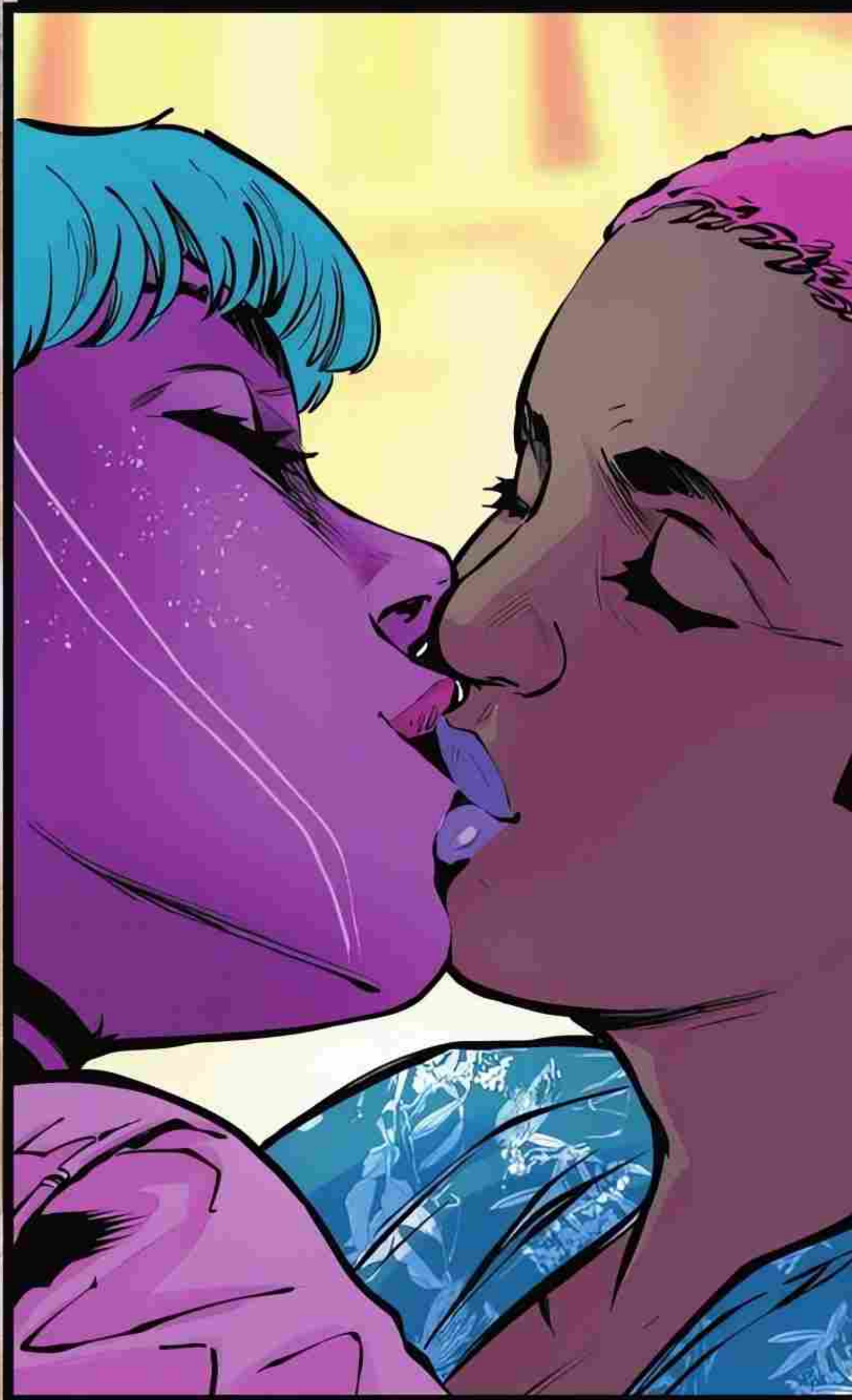
It can't be done.
We are who we are,
and to deny otherwise
is to wear a mask.
And she will not wear
a mask, not again.

Not ever
again.

She will
wear the
blood on
her face
for all
to see.

She will go
back home.
Even if she
has to burn
this world
to ashes to
do it.

COME
ALONG.
THERE'S **SO
MUCH MORE**
TO DO.



Metropolis.
Tonight.

A-Town
64 Pollack
Street.

NIA, PICK
UP! WHAT ARE
YOU, ASLEEP?
Right, you probably
are asleep.

I THINK
YOU MIGHT HAVE
MISINTERPRETED THAT
DREAM. MAYBE YOU MEANT
I WAS SUPPOSED TO HELP
RAVEN? OR DOVE? IT'S AN
EASY MISTAKE TO MAKE--
THERE'S A LOT OF
BIRD GIRLS.

ANYWAY,
CALL ME
BACK.

HONESTLY,
TAYLOR, I DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU EXPECTED TO
HAPPEN. SHE WAS GOING
TO INVITE YOU OVER FOR
A TEA PARTY? MAYBE
SWAP FRIENDSHIP
BRACELETS?

Oh, yes,
that is
the *spot*.

YOU
WEREN'T
THERE,
OKAY?

I DO BELIEVE
I WAS THERE.
I SAW YOU SAVE
A WOMAN'S LIFE,
AS WELL AS WHO
KNOWS HOW
MANY OTHERS'.

LISTEN TO
ARGUS. YOU'RE THE
ONLY PERSON I KNOW
WHO CAN TURN AN ACT
OF SELFLESS HEROISM
INTO A REASON TO
TORTURE YOURSELF.

YOU ALWAYS
THINK I'M A
HERO, KAT.

'CAUSE
YOU ALWAYS
ARE.

MAYBE I
DID OKAY,
TODAY.

YOU
DID GREAT.
SO WHAT IF
HAWKGIRL WAS
A JERK TO YOU?
IT'S NOT LIKE
SHE'S GOING TO
FLY IN FOR A
SLEEPOVER.

KRAASH

Once upon a time,
there was a fox,
and a hawk, and a
girl made of stars.

This is how
their *end*
begins.



To be continued...

IT'S NOT JUST A DREAM!

KNIGHT TERRORS:
WONDER WOMAN

CAN JUSTICE LEAGUE DARK
SAVE THE WAKING WORLD?



Written by
JOSIE CAMPBELL
STEPHANIE WILLIAMS

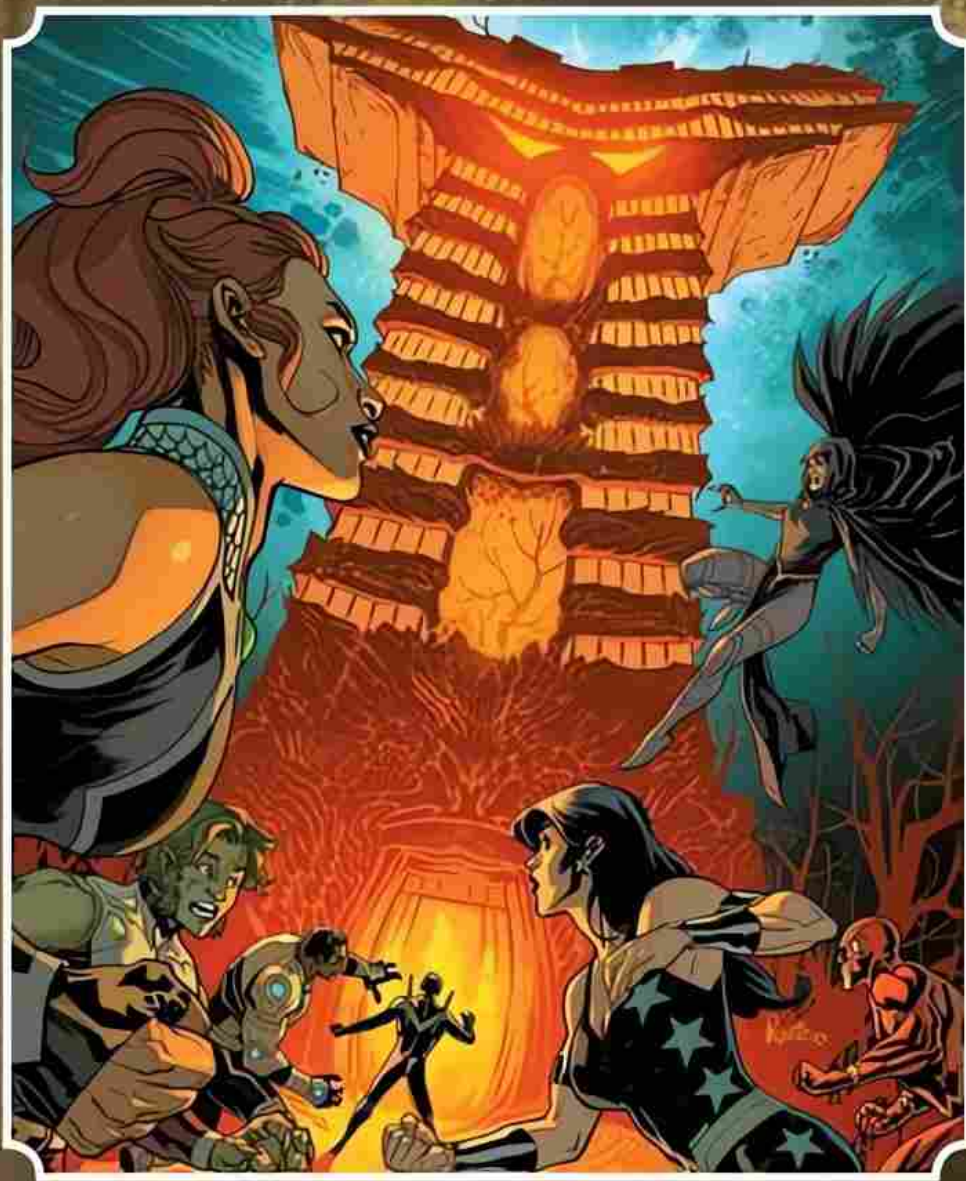
Art by
JUAN FERREYRA
MEGHAN HETRICK

Cover by JAE LEE

KNIGHT TERRORS:
TITANS

THE KIDS AREN'T ALL RIGHT!

Written by
ANDREW CONSTANT
Art by
SCOTT GODLEWSKI
Cover by
YANICK PAQUETTE



KNIGHT TERRORS:
SHAZAM!

MARY MARVEL IN
DOUBLE DANGER!



Written by
MARK WAID
Art by
ROGER CRUZ
Cover by
DAN MORA

KNIGHT TERRORS:
BLACK ADAM

KAHNDQA DESCENDS INTO
THE NIGHTMARE REALM!



Written by
JEREMY HAUN
Art by
JEREMY HAUN

DAWN OF DC

KNIGHT TERRORS

IT'S NOT JUST
A DREAM!

MONTH TWO CHECKLIST

AUGUST 1

- *Knight Terrors: Batman* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Black Adam* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Poison Ivy* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Ravager* #2
- *Knight Terrors: The Joker* #2

AUGUST 8

- *Knight Terrors* #3
- *Knight Terrors: Green Lantern* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Robin* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Shazam!* #2
- *Knight Terrors: The Flash* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Zatanna* #2

AUGUST 15

- *Knight Terrors: Catwoman* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Nightwing* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Punchline* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Superman* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Wonder Woman* #2

AUGUST 22

- *Knight Terrors* #4
- *Knight Terrors: Action Comics* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Angel Breaker* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Detective Comics* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Harley Quinn* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Titans* #2

AUGUST 28

- *Knight Terrors: Night's End* #1

THE TERRIFYING
TWO-MONTH EVENT
CONCLUDES IN
AUGUST!

Knight Terrors: Night's End #1
cover by Howard Porter and Romulo Fajardo Jr.

DC COMICS MARIE JAVINS VP - Editor-in-Chief JIM LEE President, Publisher & Chief Creative Officer ANNE DePIES Senior VP & General Manager LARRY BERRY VP - Brand Design & Creative Services DON FALLETTI VP - Manufacturing & Production LAWRENCE GANEM VP - Editorial Programming & Talent Strategy ALISON GILL Senior VP - Manufacturing & Operations NICK J. NAPOLITANO VP - Publishing & Business Operations NANCY SPEARS VP - Sales & Marketing

HAWKGIRL 1. September, 2023. Published monthly by DC Comics, 4000 Warner Blvd., Bldg. 700, 2nd Floor, Burbank, CA 91522. GST # is R125921072. Copyright © 2023 DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. All characters featured in this issue, the distinctive likenesses thereof, and related elements are trademarks of DC Comics. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. DC Comics does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork. For Advertising and Custom Publishing contact dccomicsadvertising@dccomics.com. For details on DC Comics Ratings, visit dc.com/ratings.